Table of Contents

1. Welcome!
2. Hawkfrost's Boat Tours
3. The Kiddy Pool(s)
4. The Housing Places
5. The Dark Forest Mall
6. The Border Stadium
7. The Existential Crisis Hole
8. The Sin Counter
9. The Ugly Mirror
10. The Fungus Gardens
11. DF City
12. The Monument
13. Emo Ville
14. The Vortex of Disobedience
15. Mapleshade's Museum of Broken Dreams
16. The Waterfall of All Hopes and Dreams
17. The Theater of Dismay
18. The Shrine
19. The Castle
20. Rain Forest
21. Quarry
22. Death Consultant Bin
23. The Darker Forest
24. Buttercup Doughnuts
25. The Leaning Watchtower [of Stalking]
26. Epilogue

Welcome!

Pebblescar: Hello there!

Stripefur: No, no, that's far too happy. Tone it down a bit. We want them to hate this place. Not love it.

Pebblescar: Stripefur-

Stripefur: No! This is the DARK FOREST! We do not do such atrocities as LOVE in the DARK FOREST.

Pebblescar: But-

Stripefur: No buts-

Pebblescar: I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT THE CAMERA'S STILL ROLLING.

Stripefur: Oh. *turns to Camera Cat* Turn it off, then, you idiot.

Camera Cat: *turns off camera, grumbling* I don't get paid enough for this.

Stripefur: *slow-mo turns to Camera Cat* What. Did. You. Just. Say?

Pebblescar: Stripefur.

Stripefur: Do you know *how* much of an-

Pebblescar: Stripefur.

Stripefur: -honor it is for you to be able to-

Pebblescar: *Stripefur.*

Stripefur: -work in such a place as this with such a salary? I mean, you wouldn't get a barking mousetail anywhere else for something like this-

Camera Cat: I'd want a barking mousetail! It sounds better than the dead Millie meat hamburgers I get-

Pebblescar: STOP.

Stripefur: Ugh. I don't have time for this. *trudges to director's chair and plops in*

Camera Cat: This discussion *will* be continued later. *glare*

Stripefur: *starts to get down* Oh, really? We can continue it right-

Pebblescar: Stripefur.

Stripefur: *growls* Fine. *gets back into chair*

Pebblescar: *gets into position in front of camera*

Camera Cat: Ready when you are.

Stripefur: Alright then. Chop-chop. Start. *somehow makes gun symbol with paw and flicks upwards* Boom. Begin. Go.

Pebblescar. *grinds teeth* You're *supposed* to say 'action'.

Stripefur: Fine. *waves paws lazily* Action.

Pebblescar: *smiles at camera* Hello there! My name is Pebblescar, and I'm here with you today to show you around the most horribly dreadful, uncomfortably damp tourist spot with the most expensive tickets around! *flashes another blindingly winning smile, momentarily causing a malfunction in the camera* **Welcome to the Dark Forest!**

Duskie & Blaze here with our newest story. Duskie wrote the above. Enjoy!

Hawkfrost's Boat Tours

Stripefur: *is leaning over camera, muttering to himself.* When will this mouse-brained piece of junk start working? *bangs a wrench against the side.* Pebblescar, your brain is as dry as the remainder biscuit after voyage.

Pebblescar: Why are you quoting Shakespear? *inches into view where Stripefur isn't blocking the lens.* Uh, and it's on now.

Stripefur: *whips around and snarls to the other tom.* You've tried pullin' my tail with that one five times already! I'm not *that* dumb - go, prick thy face, and over-red thy fear, thou lily-liver'd boy

Camera Cat: *tentiveley points upward and the monitor, which is displaying the live broadcast.* Uh, sir, the camera is on ri—right now.

Stripefur: *rolls his eyes and leaps onto the ground, jumping into his director's chair.* Well just *get on* with it, you scullions.

Pebblescar: *positions himself in front of the camera.* Hello, vast expanses of the dark and murky *Place of No Stars!* Today we're live at the river, where a layer of striking puke-green scum floats across the top, just inviting you dive into the murky brown depths that may or may not be hideously radioactive!

Pebblescar: Of course, I'm no expert on this beautiful landmark, so let's bring out an expert on the topic, Hawkfrost!

Hawkfrost: Why hello there! *pads out from the side of the camera.* I own a bout tour company on the shore of the river, which was probably a bad choice, since the sucking mud might just destroy my building.

Pebblescar: Ah yes, the sucking mud beds are another fantastic feature for the river, but we'll have to explore those in another episode of the show.

Hawkfrost: You betcha ya'

Pebblescar: So, tell me about your boat tour. How's your survival rate?

Hawkfrost: Well, so far I've given 15 tours, and only one cat from each tour comes back alive - me!

Pebblescar: Ugh, I was hoping for a 100% murder rate, but I guess we need to keep the boat pilot around! What things do you tell the cats on your tour to look out for?

Hawkfrost: Well, the water is pretty much pitch black if you clear away that wretchedly poisonous green scum, so they look at nothing! I usually have a few cats who try to peek over the edge, then we play a game called "Who Can Push These Dumb Cats Into The Water The Fastest?" Of course, I'm the reigning champion.

Pebblescar: How delightful! Any other amazingly dreadful deaths you'd like to share?

Hawkfrost: We had a group of StarClan nerds land their helicopter in the sucking mud, and I quickly saved them so they'd pay to go on my boat tour. One of the flesh-eating monsters from the underwater cave didn't like the scent of happiness, so it snatched them off with one tentacle!

Pebblescar: Wow, I'm so jealous! *turns to camera.* Well, we certainly enjoyed this interview with Hawkfrost! Tomorrow we will take a trip to the underwater caves!

ᓚ Brought to you by Rio! I hope you're enjoying this great new spoof, and make sure to check out our amazing new book - Glodhart's Prophssy. I can't even misspell that correctly :(ᓚ

The Kiddy Pool(s)

Pebblescar: Welcome back to the next installment of Welcome to The Dark Forest!

Stripefur: Still too cheerful! Do I have to call Mapleshade over here?

Pebblescar: *suddenly backs up in fear* Uh no that's ok! Err... so anyway, we are continuing our tour. Last time we saw Hawkfrost's river tour!

Hawkfrost: *waves from behind Pebblescar*

Pebblescar: I figured I would stay nearby. Look at the next wonderful spot, lovingly dubbed The Kiddy Pools. Here we have the one and only Lizardheart of ShadowClan.

Lizardheart: LEAVE ME ALONE

Pebblescar: Lizardheart, darling, you've gotten nastier with age!

everyone watches as an angry Lizardheart drags a kit through the camera shot, interfering with the show

Stripefur: Can't you see that we're doing something over here?!

Pebblescar: No, no Stripefur! This is good, the audience can see first hand what the Kiddy Pools are for. We would call them the Kitty Pools but I wanted the pun to come across!

the kit screeches loudly at Lizardheart, who grins evilly and kicks it into the mud next to the river

Pebblescar: *adopts an Australian accent* Look how the mother cat deals with her young! It has disobeyed her, and now the natural processes of life must do their part. Watch as the mud sucks up the kit and leaves the mother free to try her luck with a new mate- and

hopefully get a new kit that will endure the challenge of survival of the fittest.

Stripefur: We can get copyrighted for that! Pebblescar, now we have to film it again! This time, don't pretend to be in a documentary please.

Pebblescar: Ok! How about an ad?

Stripefur: ...ok?

Pebblescar: Queens, are your kits behaving horribly? Are they just not listening, wandering off randomly and getting into mischief. Are they tying you down, keeping your social life empty? Ever wanted to get *rid* of your problems? Have I got the perfect spot for you! The sucking mud around the rivers is perfectly hazardous. It's a wonderful spot for kits to play in, and it keeps them out of trouble- especially because the mud works like quicksand. They're sucked right in and suffocated in ten seconds, tops! Believe me, this is the perfect place for exasperated queens who want nothing more then to relax on their own and enjoy life to its fullest. Our death success rate is very high. There's only been four survivors in the last thirty seasons!

Lizardheart pushes Pebblescar out of the way

Lizardheart: I haven't been burdened by a kit in over a century! This method works wonders, and helps to weed out the bad eggs. Plus, it keeps me on the market *she flicks her tail and saunters away*

Pebblescar: Thank you!

Stripefur: CUT! We're out of time!

Pebblescar: We have like 20 minutes left!

Stripefur: We need to make room for the commercials that give us money every time we let them cut off our show.

Pebblescar: I like money!

Stripefur: I gathered that, yes. Let's continue later, I have a date to catch!

Pebblescar watches as Stripefur licks his chest then rushes after Lizardheart

Pebblescar: Well bye!

Brought to you by Blaze. I hope you enjoyed!

The Housing Places

Pebblescar: What a lovely evening it is to continue the tour of the fantabulous Dark Forest.

Stripefur: *Fantabulous* is an odd way to put it.

Pebblescar: Oh, quiet you. *flips fur and turns around sassily* Now if you follow me, lovely audience, you will notice that there is nowhere to sleep.

Featherfrost: *cocks head to the side in curiosity* Then why is the chapter titled *The Housing Places* if there are no housing places?

Pebblescar: Feather! Let's not break the fourth wall *just* yet.

Featherfrost: Why not? We do it all the time. The fourth wall is so used to getting his face smashed by badmins that he's now numb to the abuse.

Fourth Wall: It's true.

Pebblescar: Fine, I see your point. The chapter is titled *The Housing Places* because today I am showing you the absence of it, which helps make the Dark Forest such a wonderful place to be!

Featherfrost: *nods* I guess that makes sense.

Pebblescar: Okay, good. Now shoo and let me continue the tour!

Featherfrost: Nah, I think I'll tag along.

Pebblescar: ...Then you leave me no choice. *whips out umbrella and begins to charge at poor Feather*

Featherfrost:
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!
runs away

Pebblescar: Well that worked. Moving on, as I stated before, today I'll be showing you the housing places we do not have. I sleep over here, *points at nothing* Stripefur sleeps there, *points at nothing* and everyone's favorite, Mapleshade, sleeps here *points at nothing*

Stripefur: Cut! That was great.

Pebblescar: Wait, we're done? But it was only 230 words!

Stripefur: Sorry bud, author's orders.

Pebblescar: Feather! Why did you make this episode so short?

Featherfrost: *peeks out from behind a tree after being scared of the umbrella* Because Writer's Block sucks.

Pebblescar: I suppose so. Well, that's all we have for today!

Stripefur: You realize no one saw that, right? I already cut the recording.

Pebblescar: Whatever.

Guess who wrote this. Use common sense. Who would write a short and unhumorous chapter about the absence of something? No one other that the *Fantabulous* Feather!

The Dark Forest Mall

Pebblescar: The trees of the Dark Forest may are quite amazingly gloomy and boring, and even more amazingly, they are a long system of houses and shops built into the treetops. You can climb up long stairways and browse through the shops of the Dark Forest mall. We're famous for our dog-teeth collars over here-

Hazelfern: WOAH WOAH WOAH, cut, cut!

Pebblescar: Who let her in here?

Stripefur: Same person who let her write the scene in which you murder your leader horribly, that person seriously makes some bad decisions

Hazelfern: Look, if I'm going to write this script, you've gotta let me do it my way

Pebblescar: Well we don't need you to write our script! We're fantastic at is, aren't we Stripefur?

Stripefur: The only editor we could find was Glodhart, I'm sure we'll make a fantabulous trio -_-

Pebblescar: Ugh! Fine, you can narrate it, and I'll be your little servant. Is that what you want?!

Hazelfern: Fantastic, glad to see you're co-operating Pebble. I'm sure Minnowfrost would be very proud!

Pebblescar: *twitching profusely* Minnow... Minnowfrost... Rainkit... Reedkit... ... PEBBLEKIT

Stripefur: AND ACTION!

Pebblescar: *reading off of Hazel's script* If you were to follow me over to this delightful tree-house in the depths of the darkened leaves, you'll find the ever so quaint *Darkened Wooded Area Tea*

Room! Here we sell delicacies from our wonderful town such as scones, Earl Grey tea, parcels of Digestive biscuits and Marmite straight from the jar, all disposed off afterwards in a nice British-

Hazelfern: say it... say it...

Pebblescar: Du-

Stripefur: CUT!

Hazelfern: OH COME ON

Pebblescar: No I'm sorry, I can't do this. I'll call it a parcel, I'll be stereotypical, I'll even call this mall a town centre, but I REFUSE, I REFUSE, to call it anything but a trashcan

Hazelfern: I can't even write my own scripts without people shaming me for my heritage! It's a dustbin! A dustbin I tell you!

Stripefur: Though I'm inclined to agree with Pebblescar and throw you out, I do think a trip to the Nationality Knocks studio in the Swamp Of Arguments might be an interesting tour

Hazelfern: I'll lose for sure, that's two against one! ...

...

Can I bring the WFE embodiment of myself?

Stripefur: Sure whatever

Hazelfern: ^_^ LEAD THE WAY, MASS MURDERER!

Pebblescar: Coming up on the right here, past the puddles of self-loathing and through the tunnel of lost dreams comes the studio dedicated to the arguments between all the Dark Forest cats and admins, hosted by the eternally damaged Fourth Wall. Today we shall be hosting a Quintessentially British VS Darn Tootin' American showdown!

Fourth Wall: SHE-CATS AND TOM-CATS, PAWS AND KITS, WELCOME TO THE NATIONALITY KNOCKS DARK FOREST

EXCLUSIVE TOUR! I'M YOUR HOST, THE FOURTH WALL!

incoherent screaming of fans alike

Fourth Wall: FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER, HERE ARE YOUR DARN TOOTIN' REPRESENTATIVES, STRIPEFUR AND PEBBLESCAR!

Stripefur: MURCA MURCA MURCA MURCA MURCA MURCA

Pebblescar: AUSSIE AUSSIE AUSSIE AUSSIE AUSSIE AUSSIE- wait no what

Fourth Wall: AND FROM THE VERY RIM OF THE TEACUP, HERE ARE YOUR QUINTESSENTIAL REPRESENTATIVES, HAZELFERN AND FANCYFUR!

Fancyfur: Oh jolly good, how splendid to be here! I must assure you, I'm quite delighted to answer some jolly wonderful queries with you Hazel!

Hazelfern: I regret my whole life please get me away from this cat

Fourth Wall: LET THE ROASTING COMMENCE!

Stripefur: Britain can't spell! They don't know how to use z's properly, it's not a sebra, it's a zebra!

Pebblescar: And what's all the double letters about? You're wasting your life typing more than you need to!

Fancyfur: Well, I must say, you "darn tooting" yanks are quite the big boned sort, what with your MacDonaldTrump's and Burger Kingdoms. Goodness me!

Stripefur: Translate

Hazelfern: he says you're all fat because you eat too much McDonald's, that's why all your words are shorter

Pebblescar: *gasps* WHY YOU

Fourth Wall: PLEASE, NO FIGHTING NOW PEBBLESCAR, PLEASE STOP MAULING FANCYFUR TO SHREDS, HE IS OUR GUEST!

Stripefur: 0_0

Fourth Wall: PEBBLESCAR, WOULD YOU KINDLY REFRAIN FROM CRUSHING HAZEL'S BONES, SHE NEEDS THEM

Stripefur: cut...?

~Written by the majestical Hazel, how very fantabulous~

The Border Stadium

Pebblescar: Welcome back to Welcome to the Dark Forest!

Stripefur: Now, boy, that was one too many welcomes-

Pebblescar: *flashes charming smile* And now I will ignore Stripefur while we commence on our journey through the Dark Forest! Today, we're visiting the Border Stadium! *is transported, along with Stripefur and the Camera Cat, to the Border Stadium*

Stripefur: *sneers at StarClan posters on other side of border* Them half-

Pebblescar: The border between StarClan and the Dark Forest is a great place, with much historical value, to visit! We have our sports here. As of now, the reigning teams are - *random huge blimp advertising Dark Destroyers floats by* - the Dark Destroyers, and - *another random blimp hating on the Starry Scorers floats by* - the Starry Scorers!

Stripefur: Them Dark Destroyers, I've never seen better before. They good, ain't they? The best, ain't they?

Camera Cat: *facepaws* You really have to drop that Southern accent. You're absolutely no good at it.

Stripefur: *humphs* Fine. Be that way.

Pebblescar: *continues, oblivious to the exchange between Stripefur and the Camera Cat* There are games held within each respective land, until the best on both sides emerge to battle at the Border Stadium, to play the greatest of all games! *teleports to middle of empty field in stadium, walking along and glancing back at the camera* Back in the day, the games used to get pretty violent - *glances at dark stains of blood staining the grass here and there* - so now there's an invisible force field that cuts through the middle

of the Stadium so that spectators can't pass from one side to the other.

Stripefur: I still remember the day before that force field showed up. Now, that was a bloody sight if I'd ever seen one.

Pebblescar: *stares oddly at Stripefur* Stripefur, that was about a hundred and twenty seasons ago.

Stripefur: *shrugs* I've been here a while.

Pebblescar: *casts another odd glance before clearing his throat and continuing* And now to the food trucks! *teleports to area just outside of the Border Stadium, where various closed food trucks are haphazardly parked* We've got quite the food here at the Border Stadium. *starts to walk by line of food trucks* Tigerstar's Terribly Tasty Tuna, Mapleshade's Marvelous Mice, Brokenstar's Butter-dipped Beetles, and oh! - Stripefur, there's your truck!

Stripefur: *glances at old, decrepit, suspiciously leaning trailer with mold growing from the corners and rust staining the metal* Oh, yeah. I make a lot of money off of that. I'm there all the time! It's a home away from home. Business is hard work.

Pebblescar: Stripefur's Sandy Sandwiches are quite the most delicious fast-food ever. The feeling of grittiness in between your teeth it just so satisfactory! To only remind me once more that nothing about this world can ever be good, that no food can satiate the hunger that burns endlessly in my stomach, that no toilet paper can ever be soft, that the Dark Forest will never receive Tums. *turns head forlornly towards sky*

Stripefur: *stares* I think you may have some bowel issues.

Camera Cat: I...you know what? You're both pathetic. I'm breaking off this episode, right now.

That was from Duskie! Hope you enjoyed!

The Existential Crisis Hole

Pebblescar: Welcome back to the Dark Forest! Today, we'll be exploring one of the most iconic places in the forest, a place that truly captures the meaning of our realm. Today, we'll be visiting-

Stripefur: Woah, woah, cut, are you sure that's a good idea? The hole's occupied right now...

Pebblescar: Why wouldn't it be? That hole is never vacant, we'll just have to document over their constant wailing

Stripefur: Well, alright, if you say so...

Pebblescar: Anyway, today we'll be visiting The Existential Crisis Hole! Come, let's go. *Pebblescar, Stripefur and the 123rd Camera Cat to attempt to keep sane filming are teleported to the hole*

Pebblescar: The Existential Crisis Hole is the place where cats come to question the meaning of their existence, a common practise. The hole looks like a typical opening to a rabbit warren, and lore states that it was created by the first rabbit to ever wonder why the souls of the innocent he murdered were once alive, but once you get inside, the whole scenery changes.

Stripefur: It used to be just a dimly lit pit, but since we've redone it we've added in features such as a Dan Howell poster, a method of effective planking and a Hang In There! cat on a tree shrine

Pebblescar: The cat questioning their life today seems to be Hawkfrost, which is rather unsurprising

Stripefur: Hawkfrost behind the scenes is what you would call a rather 'emo' cat, by which I mean he still hasn't gotten over MCR or MCRX

Hawkfrost: *sob singing* CAUSE IF YOU SAYYYYYYY GOODBYE TODAYAYAYAYAY, I'LL ASK YOU TO BE TRUEEEEEEEEEEEE

Pebblescar: Hawkfrost? You alright in there?

Hawkfrost: WHAT'S THE POINT IN LIVING WHEN MCR STILL WON'T GET BACK TOGETHER, IT'S BRENDAN AT THE DISCO AND PHIL LESTER IS NEARLY THIRTY?

Pebblescar: Well, there's plenty of things to live for! For one, there's-

Hawkfrost: HE'S NEARLY THIRTY PEBBLESCAR DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND WHY THIS IS AN ISSUE?!

Stripefur: I think we should go before he starts singing the Diss Track to himself, we could get copyrighted for that

Pebblescar: You're probably right. *to Hawkfrost* we're going to leave now, have fun... crying...

Hawkfrost: WELCOME TO THE END OF ERAS *sobs violently*

Pebblescar: Thank you for joining us at the Existential Crisis Hole, goodbye for now!

Camera Cat #123: I quit

~Written by Hazel lol~

The Sin Counter

Pebblescar: Hello and welcome back to Welcome To The Dark Forest welcome yes hello

Stripefur: I'd just like to announce that after visiting the illusive Existential Crisis Hole last episode, Pebblescar spent a very interesting night there after Hawkfrost left. I have some footage, but I may get battered if I show it

Camera Cat #124: *plays* I hate you all

Pebblescar Footage: MY NAME'S BLURRYFACE AND I CARE WHAT YOU THINK BECAUSE I'M INSECURE AND UGLY AND AWFUL AND OH LIFE IS JUST HORRENDOUS I HATE EVERYONE AHHHHHHHH-

Pebblescar: you're fired

Camera Cat #124: FINALLY

Stripefur: anyway, today we're visiting one of the lesser known regions of the Dark Forest, one of real character and interest to the keen visitors

Pebblescar: The Sin Counter is where new arrivals travel to see how heavy and dirty their souls are. The counter will assess how many cats they've killed, their level of sadistic thoughts based on a simple test and how they react to criticism, because as we all know, the most evil people are insecure at heart :)

Moonmoon: I really need to start charging you for my services *teleports Pebblescar and Stripefur*

The Sin Counter is a mighty machine that sends rays across the chosen cat and begins the process of sin counting. The first is a basic

examination, the second a reaction test, and the third a grammar police-cat

Pebblescar: it seems we have a wild Duskie in the sin counter today!

SIN COUNTER 3000: PLEASE STEP ONTO MACHINE

Duskie steps onto the machine

SIN COUNTER 3000: *scanning* you have murdered approximately 3743 cats, including Crazystar, Annco, Hazel and Silver

Duskie: DAMMIT how did you know

Stripefur: this machine is very much up to date, the latest technology!

Pebblescar: whereas this subject seems to be a experienced killer

SIN COUNTER 3000: REACTION TEST INITIATE. SHOWING IMAGE 345: SILVERSTREAM'S DEATH

Greystripe: Silverstream, no!

Silverstream: Take care of our kits...

Duskie: ... I feel nothing

Greystripe: SILVERSTREAM! NO!

Duskie: ... oh shut up

SIN COUNTER 3000: INITIATE FINAL TEST, GRAMMAR POLICE: AVERAGE COMMENTER

Commenter: you used the wrong use of there

Duskie: you're dead to me

SIN COUNTER 3000: IDENTIFYING NUMBER OF SINS: 666,666,666

Duskie: aw ye

Pebblescar: and now we know who's the most sinful of us all!

Stripefur: Join us again soon!

Camera Cat #125: uh oh

~I decided to include Duskie in this because this was her chapter but she's a badmin and Crazy made a deal with us for updating so I did it instead. Hazel, I mean. It's me. Hello. Goodbye~

The Ugly Mirror

Pebblescar: Hello, again, old friends! Today I'll be taking you to what we call the Ugly Mirror!

Camera cat: *whispering* Be prepared for extreme ugliness.

Pebblescar: Right, let's go!

at the Ugly Mirror

Pebblescar: As you can see, this mirror makes every cat who looks into it appear hideous! That is, more hideous than they did.

Mappleshade: WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FUR?!

Pebblescar: Yes, like that. *looks in mirror*

Pebblescar: Oh goodness do my ears actually twitch like that?

Camera cat: Wait I still look the same

Pebblescar: Yes, that's because the mirror couldn't find a way to make you *more* ugly.

Camera cat: :(

This episode was written by le Amazing Annco, this is my first time writing this book so I hope you like it!

The Fungus Gardens

Pebblescar: And now, we arrive at the Fungus Gardens. This is one of the most diverse collections of flora and fauna in the world-

Stripefur: How do you know about Fauna? *looks panicked*

Pebblescar: *is confused* What?

Stripefur: Nobody knows about Fauna! I told her to escape into the wild somewhere!

Pebblescar: Fauna?

Stripefur: I do wonder how she's doing today...

Pebblescar: Alright, Stripefur, let's move on now...*turns away and gestures to moldy wooden archway with 'Fungus Garden' crudely carved* In we go! *walks inside and immediately starts sneezing*

Stripefur: Pebblescar, are you-

Pebblescar: What is this *sneeze* goddamn *sneeze* WHAT THE *sneeze*

Stripefur: *gives odd look* Do you have allergies?

Pebblescar: What? No, I don't have *thunderous sneeze* allergies!

Stripefur: Sure...*head snaps to side* Hey, I saw something move!

The camera shakes haphazardly and drops to the floor sideways. Scurrying legs and flailing tentacles are visible, and screams of "Get them off of him!" and "We can just respawn him, come on, let's go!" can be heard. The camera is picked up and plants and cobblestones flashing by are the only things visible as the holder of the camera sprints. After a few minutes, the cat stops, and the camera is steadied to show Pebblescar, breathing heavily.

Pebblescar: *forces smile* Oh, ah, that - that was just a - you know - *incident.* A kind of *incident* that we'll be sure to not be caught up in again.

Stripefur: *is holding the camera* I'm afraid our Camera Cat has taken an unfortunate leave, so I'll be manning the camera for the time being.

Pebblescar: The quality is going to extremely low due to Stripefur's lack of camera skills, so you'll have to forgive us-

Stripefur: Shut that blabbing trap of yours, Pebblescar, and get on with it. *looks around nervously* I want to get out of here as quickly as we can.

Pebblescar: *looks offended* Fine. So, as I was saying, there's all kinds of animals and plants here. Some of our best hunters have managed to poach animals from StarClan - including cats, if we can get 'em.

Stripefur: *quirks non-existent eyebrow* Cats, you say?

Suddenly, a random zombie cat walks out of the bushes next to them. It has no fur, rotting skin, and eyes the color of glow-in-the-dark stars.

Pebblescar: *notices zombie cat* OH HOLY *BEEP* WHAT IN HELL IS *BEEP* THAT

Stripefur: OH MY GOD-

Zombie Cat: *croaks* Stripefur? Is that - is that you?

Stripefur: *furrows non-existent brow* Who are you?

Zombie Cat: It's me, Stripefur! It's Fauna!

Stripefur: Fauna? What happened to you?

Fauna: Well, Stripefur, you told me to leave, to be safe, and so I left and escaped into the wild, but then I stumbled into the Fungus Gardens and no matter where else I stumbled, I couldn't leave the place. After all these moons of being here, this is what I have

become. *stumbles forward, eyes bulging out* I can feel the air needling the spores into my skin, Stripefur, I can *feel* it.

Pebblescar: *looks around uneasily and starts to back towards entrance*

Fauna: But now you're here for me, Stripefur! You've come to save me, haven't you - *starts hacking and coughing horrible*

Stripefur: *jumps back, eyes widening* What are you - oh. No, no, Fauna, that's just -

Fauna: *wretches one last time and deposits green, disgusting hairball onto ground*

Stripefur: All right, then, that's it, nice to meet you again Fauna, I'll be off now. *runs away*

Fauna: What? No, Stripefurrrrr *run after, screaming*

Pebblescar: *picks up camera dropped by Stripefur and points at own face* Well then...that was interesting. I guess I'll be off now too, then. *turns to see wall of plants has sprung up out of nowhere, covering the pathway and face morphs into fear*

"Oh dear Starclan, please no."

~ Brought to you by Duskie ~

DF City

Pebblescar: Today, we'll be heading into the depths of the jewel of the down-below, the Dark Forest City!

Camera Cat Respawned: *shudder* Not the city. That place is a-

Pebblescar: Wonderful, wonderful place to visit and get stuck in forever! Let's go on, shall we? *turns around and passes by sign stating "Welcome To The Dark Forest City - May You Burn Amongst Our Bones Forever"*

Stripefur: *chuckles as he passed by sign* They update that every twenty seasons. Never get tired of them.

Pebblescar: *turns strange look onto Stripefur* I don't think I even want to know how old you are.

Stripefur: *gives cheerful smile* Nope! You most certainly don't.

Pebblescar: Alright, here we are at Hella Square! It was named thus because everythang here is, like, just, *hella.* Like, so *hella* I can't even *hella.*

Camera Cat: I have cousins from California, and that's most certainly not how they talk and also not how the word hella is supposed to be used and the name of the place is Profundum Inferni which is Latin for "The Depths of Hell"-

Pebblescar: Shut up, Camera Cat, we don't pay you to talk. *sweeps paws in dramatic gesture* This is the center, the hub, the plaza of DF City. All our best stores are here.

Stripefur: Oh, yeah, they sure are. *points out individual stores* There's Brokenstar's Boutique, oh, look, Mapleshade's Museum of Broken Dreams, and Antpelt's Fungus Fun Time. *gets wistful look on face* Oh, I remember playing among the halls of FFT. It was the

best.

Pebblescar: Stripefur, nobody plays FFT anymore. That's like, so old.

Stripefur: Shut up. Keep talking.

Pebblescar: You realize you just told me to both-

Stripefur: PEBBLESCAR

Pebblescar: Fine. Anyways. We've also got some fine restaurants around here. There's Lilywhisker's Lobster Lab, Brightflower's Bites, and my personal favorite, Thistlestar's Tuna Snaps. Go there every year for my birthday, I do.

Stripefur: You like tuna? Ick. Tilapia's so much better.

Pebblescar: Oh yeah? Says the one who's a salmon-licker.

Stripefur: I don't eat salmon!

Pebblescar: Don't try to cover for yourself, Stripefur. We all know about the low quality of your eating habits.

Stripefur: *grumbles to self* Whatever. Get on with the show.

Pebblescar: *turns away haughtily* *Anyways,* on our brochure *holds up once-white brochure now stained with reddish liquid of all sorts of shades* we've listed some of the best shops. Make sure to check them out!

Stripefur: Do you - do you feel that? *glances down at feet to see small pebbles bouncing as the ground rumbles*

Pebblescar: What is that?

Stripefur: *looks up and holds gaze* Clawface's Cafe is opening up. The breakfast crowd is - *voice is lost in roar of cats coming around the bend*

Pebblescar: *eyes widen* Oh, holy -

And there we shall end.

By the illustrious Duskie

The Monument

Pebblescar: Welcome back to The Dark Forest Tours with Pebblescar! Today we are viewing a really cool Monument!

Hawkfrost: Sooo what is this about?

Pebblescar: Ugh we are talking to the viewers, Hawkfrost...

Hawkfrost: But I know this one please!

Pebblescar: Heck, even Stripefur could do better.

Hawkfrost: You are such a meanie!

Pebblescar: You expect a nice cat in The Dark Forest?

Hawkfrost: umm

Pebblescar: That's what I expect, now go.

Hawkfrost: I hate you.

Pebblescar: Thanks! Today we are introducing Mapleshade!

Mapleshade: Hey!

Pebblescar: What are we seeing today?

Mapleshade: There is this monument that we are seeing today.

Pebblescar: Who is this for?

Mapleshade: All of the Dark Forest.

Pebblescar: The monument is made after?

Mapleshade: Me, because I founded The Dark Forest.

Pebblescar: Wonderful.

Mapleshade: *pulls off tarp* This is the monument, carved on a tree. The cat who did this had much details and used berries to show the face off.

Pebblescar: That wraps us this time. Say bye Mapleshade.

Mapleshade: The nose is very sensitive and the ears are pointing.

Pebblescar: Whatever. See you next time!

~

Whisper here! Happy Halloween everyone! Now, I shall sleep.

Emo Ville

Pebblescar: Hello young tourists of our humble abode, welcome back to Welcome To The Dark Forest! Today, I have a new co-host, just for this episode, seeing as Stripefur's taking a well earned break in the Existential Crisis Hole! Please welcome... Missingfur!

Missingfur: Yes, indeed, I'm visiting this place for when I finally fire Velvetpaw

Pebblescar: Why would you need a tour of the Dark Forest?

Missingfur: Because she'll most likely go nuts without a purpose in life and murder a bunch of kits!

Pebblescar: ...right... Anyway! Today, we're off to visit a secret society of cats unknown to the other more active residents of The Dark Forest. A place shrouded in dark with eyeliner on all cats, music screaming down the ears of all those who enter, depressing, cringy poetry hung upon the walls and posters of band members lit by a candle shrine upon the greatest wall of them all... The Emo Wall

Missingfur: So, a bunch of teenagers refusing to join society rebelling against the universe?

Pebblescar: Oh definitely, makes for a riveting documentary. I call it: ***A Journey Into Emo Ville***

Missingfur: And this is why you're the presenter and not the director, like me on my show I May Or May Not Have An Evil Plan airs every Saturday starting next week tune in on CloudtailTV to-

Pebblescar: You corporate piece of scum

Missingfur: *cough* yes, ON TO THE LAND OF THE EMO

Missingfur and Pebblescar venture into the dark lands of Emo Ville. Immediately, the faint sound of My Chemical Romance can be heard in

the distance, the sound of imminent moaning mingling with the appealing voice of Gerard Way. Candles are lit to light the way for passers by, only found upon posters of Josh Dun and Brendon Urie, while the residents scribble away at their next poetic masterpiece. Missingfur wipes away a tear, truly wonderful.

Pebblescar: We're going to be interviewing two residents of Emo Ville! Here's our first guest!

Dismalpaw: my name is dismalpaw, i identify as a gaping black abyss and i don't use capital letters because society uses capital letters and i am not a part of society. my favourite colour is black, my favourite music is sad and i don't like anything else

Missingfur: *laughing nervously* So Dismalpaw, what's uh, what's your favourite band?

Dismalpaw: my favourite band is green day because they rebel against society, but i wish they were called black day, green is a colour and society uses colours and i am not a part of society

Pebblescar: How do you feel about society?

Dismalpaw: disgusting pieces of scum with their colourful lives and lack of first world problems

Missingfur: Right, huh, we're gonna go to our next guest now, say hello to the No. 1 poetry writer in Emo Ville, Deathpaw!

Deathpaw: Darkness is pain... Blood in the rain... Everyone's so vain... I wish they'd stay in their own lane...

Pebblescar: So, Deathpaw, when did you discover your passion for poetry?

Deathpaw: I was looking outside... In the darkness I did confide... Suddenly I spied... A poetry book begging me to join in the ride...

Missingfur: Can you read us any of your best work?

Deathpaw: *clears throat* I am Darkness, I am in Pain, I am Suffering, I am Slain, I am Alone, I am Afraid, I am Dying, in my

grave I laid, pondering existence, and what it all means, my mind is wandering, bursting at the seams, oh wonderful death, take me away, turn off the light and lead me astray, I am Darkness, I am in Pain, I am Suffering, I was Slain

Dismalpaw: *slow clapping* dark, i like it

Pebblescar: Okay... Missingfur! We're leaving!

Missingfur: Yes indeed let's go

They never set foot in Emo Ville again

~Written by Hazel~

The Vortex of Disobedience

Pebblescar: Hi friends!

Featherfrost: *waves excitedly* Hi!

Pebblescar: I wasn't talking to you. Do yourself a favor and get a life.

Featherfrost: *Excusez-moi, j'ai une vie!*

Pebblescar: You switched to French again.

Featherfrost: *Désolé...* *clears throat* Sorry.

Pebblescar: Now shoo!

Featherfrost: *Non.*

Pebblescar: English, please.

Featherfrost: *Non, j'ai parle français déranger toi.*

Pebblescar: Well mission accomplished because you are definitely bothering me.

Featherfrost: *Bonne.*

Pebblescar: *Anyway*, the amazing aspect of the Dark Forest that I will be giving a tour of today is the Vortex of Disobedience.

Featherfrost: Sounds swell.

Pebblescar: Oh, it is. It might not seem like it, but we *do* have rules here.

Featherfrost: Really?

Pebblescar: Yup! And if you break the rules, you're thrown into the horrible abyss. Want to see?

Featherfrost: Obviously!

Pebblescar: Come on then, child.

Featherfrost: *Je ne suis pas un enfant!*

Pebblescar: Whatever.

Feather and Pebblescar walk through the foggy, smelly forest for what seemed like an eternity, until they finally reached what appeared to be a field of outer space.

Pebblescar: And here we are! Doesn't it look *so* fun?

Featherfrost: Not really.

Pebblescar: Whoever goes in won't ever come out.

Featherfrost: *face lights up* Can I throw all of the umbrellas in the world down this vortex?

Pebblescar: No.

Featherfrost: Please?

Pebblescar: No... but you can throw yourself down there. *shoves Feather into vortex*

Featherfrost: *screams* *realizes she's an admin* *flies out of vortex* HA!

Pebblescar: -_- I'm done...

[Is is conceited to put yourself in every episode you write? No? Good, because I'm going to continue doing it. ~ Feather]

Mapleshade's Museum of Broken Dreams

Pebblescar: Today, we're going to Mapleshade's Museum of Broken Dreams! It's going to be great!

Stripefur: Mapleshade creeps me out.

Pebblescar: But isn't she like...the ultimate awesome one? The Villain Extraordinaire?

Stripefur: I mean, yeah, she's that too, but she still freaks me out...I can't get over the Gerard Way posters in her room.

Pebblescar: You're right...Gerard Way is creepy. But the real question is, when were you in Mapleshade's room? *Why* were you in Mapleshade's room?

Stripefur: She had something I wanted.

Pebblescar: Were you there with or without her knowledge?

Stripefur: Shut up and carry on with the show.

Pebblescar: Fine...I guess? Alright, anyways, here we are. Oh, and there's Mapleshade.

Mapleshade: *ambles up to cats with juice box version of a soda hat strapped to head* What up?

Pebblescar: We're here to see the museum, Mapleshade!

Mapleshade: *slurps obnoxiously* You mean my house?

Pebblescar: Wha-

Mapleshade: Yeah, I live here now. Ran out of money to pay rent.

Nowhere else to go. With only my juice boxes for company. *slurps*

Pebblescar: Um, alright? Can we...can we go in?

Mapleshade: You gotta pay the admission fee.

Pebblescar: *sigh* How much?

Mapleshade: *names immensely high price*

Pebblescar: *turns to Stripefur expectantly*

Stripefur: What?

Pebblescar: You're the producer.

Stripefur: But-

Pebblescar: Hand them over.

Stripefur: *sighs and pulls twenty-eight Millie burgers out of nonexistent pocket* Stuff your face, Mapleshade.

Mapleshade: I will, thank you, Stripefur. *slurps, snatches Millie burgers, and walks off*

All the cats follow Mapleshade into a room with puddles of wax situated here and there.

Pebblescar: Uh, what is this supposed to be exactly?

Mapleshade: The wax statue exhibit. I didn't have money to pay for the A.C. Onwards. *slurps and walks away*

The cats arrive in a room of stuffed cat heads.

Stripefur: Whoa...now *this* is the stuff. Where'd you get them?

Mapleshade: It's authentic StarClan. And fresh, too. *slurps*

Pebblescar: *reaches out to touch* So cool...

Mapleshade: *slaps paw* No touchy. *slurp* Very fragile. *slurp*

Camera Cat: *abruptly trips and camera goes mad*

Stripefur: *picks up camera and aims at utterly destroyed room*

Mapleshade: *injured slurp* How dare you! Me - my - my museum! Off be with you! Get out! *slurp*

Pebblescar: At least give us the admission fee back-

Mapleshade: Leave this place and never show me your faces again!

Pebblescar: Well...it looks as if unfortunately we're going to have to end there...well, see you next episode, folks!

Written by mystery admin at 1:30 A.M. Help me.

The Waterfall of All Hopes and Dreams

Pebblescar went around the Dark Forest and heard the sound of a running waterfall

Pebblescar: *looks behind the bushes* What the *bleep*

~A small little moment later~

Pebblescar: Heyo, I'm back, just had to talk to Mapleshade and Tigerstar about the new installment.

Mapleshade: It is suppose to be a waterfall to spy on StarClan. I call it the Waterfall of All Hopes and Dreams.

Hawkfrost: Are you trying to lure your dead kits to the DF?

Mapleshade: I actually killed cats before I died, what about you?

Tigerstar: You got roasted, son.

Hawkfrost: -.- I thought you loved me

Tigerstar: You are better than all of your siblings *pats back*

Hawkfrost: Awww, thankie

Pebblescar: Let's go to the waterfall now, I need to show the viewers.

Mapleshade: Go on, Pebblescar.

~All the cats start to go through the bush to see the waterfall~

Pebblescar: BROKENSTAR WHAT ARE YOU DOING!

Brokenstar: *touches the waterfall*

Pebblescar: NOOOO

Brokenstar: I've broken it

Pebblescar: NO PUNS, MY HOPES AND DREAMS

Mapleshade: *walks away awkwardly*

Brokenstar: I BROKE EVERYTHING BECAUSE I AM BROKENS-

camera cuts

~

I hope you enjoyed this random chapter XD. Whisper is signing off now ;)

The Theater of Dismay

Pebblescar: Hello, hello, hello!

Featherfrost: Hai!

Pebblescar: *turns around* Ew, *you're* here.

Featherfrost: :(

Pebblescar: Literally leave.

Featherfrost: No.

Pebblescar: You literally went inactive for a month and a half. You no longer belong here.

Featherfrost: :'(

Pebblescar: Guilt-tripping me will not work.

Featherfrost: Me no want Pebblescar's pity.

Pebblescar: You also suck at grammar.

Featherfrost: Sorry, I can't really grammar today.

Pebblescar: Grammar isn't a verb.

Featherfrost: Well it should be. Can we get this tour going already?

Pebblescar. Fine. Today I'll be showing you the Theater of Dismay.

Featherfrost: Sounds fun!

Pebblescar: Oh it is! We only perform depressing plays like *Les Miserables, Oedipus Rex,* and *Julius Caesar.*

Featherfrost: Ew, I had to read Julius Caesar last year in eighth

grade and it was the worst book ever.

Pebblescar: It's actually a play-

Featherfrost: And this year I had to read Oedipus Rex and it was gross. This guy kills his father, marries his mother, and has kids with her.

Pebblescar: Classic Greek literature.

Featherfrost: And my school performed Les Mis for the fall musical and everyone cried several times.

Pebblescar: Your school has an interesting choice in freshman reading.

Featherfrost: Yes it does. Are we done here? I wanna eat animal crackers.

Pebblescar: Um... sure.

Featherfrost: Okay, bye! *speeds away*

[Yeah, this sucked. Sowwy :(. ~ Feather]

The Shrine

Pebblescar: Hey are the cameras rolling?

Camera Guy: Obviously, or I wouldn't have told you to start talking

Pebblescar: I don't pay you to sass me

Camera Guy: You don't pay me at all

Pebblescar: ....

Camera Guy: Can we just get moving?

Pebblescar: I didn't even have anything to talk about! You just started rolling the cameras!

Camera Guy: *looks around* What about that thing?

*Points at a dark figure in the corner, surrounded by the light of a thousand candles

Pebblescar: What. The. HELL. Is. That?!

The Dark Figure looks up and gasps

Pebblescar: SHOW THYSELF HEATHEN

Hawkfrost: What are you doing here, Pebblescar?

Camera Guy: I'm here too -.-

Pebblescar: No cat cares

Hawkfrost: Don't you have anything better to do? Go film the Emo Emporium or something

Pebblescar: Why do you look so shifty?

Hawkfrost: ... I'm a Dark Forest cat, we all look ridiculously shifty

Pebblescar: No, but you're literally slinking through the shadows

Camera Guy: Let's cut to the chase. What's with the candles?

Hawkfrost: I'm trying to burn down StarClan

Pebblescar: Why is there a tuft of fur there? It looks soft, like kitten fur...

Shoves Hawkfrost out of the way, and gestures for the camera guy to get closer

Pebblescar: Look at that! It's a picture of... wait who is that?

Hawkfrost: GO AWAY STOP TOUCHING MY STUFF :'(

Camera Guy: Is that a jar filled with whiskers?

Pebblescar: I'm more interested in the fact that there is about a million shedded whiskers in a pile over here

Pebblescar breathes a bit too hard over it, and the pile disperses

Hawkfrost: STOP STOP THOSE ARE IVYPOOL'S WHISKERS FROM WHEN SHE WAS A KIT

Everyone: O.O

Hawkfrost: You messed up my perfect pile!!

Pebblescar: Why are you stalking Ivypool?

Hawkfrost: I'm not stalking her, she came to the Dark Forest willingly

Camera Guy: *picks up empty jar*

What's in this one?

Hawkfrost: *snatches jar* Eyebrow mites. They're microscopic

Pebblescar: This is obsessive. Candles, fur, whiskers, pictures...

Do you have a jar of ever tear she's ever shed, too?

Hawkfrost: ...

Pebblescar and Camera Guy: ...

Camera Guy: *starts to back away, but trips over something hidden under the tree*

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?! EEW, IT'S STICKY

Hawkfrost: That's just a bunch of dead mice I'm leaving as an offering. It's her favorite.

Pebblescar: OK, Well there you have it, folks! Apparently, we have a shrine dedicated to Ivypool right here in our own backyard. And to think I brought a Camera Guy to film today. You get a raise!

Camera Guy: Does that mean you're paying me?

Pebblescar: It's a figurative raise! No money for you!

Camera Guy: Awwwww

The Castle

Pebblescar walks through the forest trying to find something interesting.

Mapleshade: **whispers** Are you trying to find a new place to talk about?

Pebblescar: **whispers back** Well, duh, do you know where?

Mapleshade: Ask Hawkfrost, he has interesting places to be.

~Pebblescar runs to Hawkfrost~

Pebblescar: Hey, do you know a cool place that I can makeup something interesting for my tour group?

Hawkfrost: Man, I have no clue, have you tried asking Tigerstar?

Pebblescar: -.- Fine

~Pebblescar runs to Tigerstar~

Pebblescar: Is there any plac-

Tigerstar: No, leave. I'm busy constructing a quarry.

Pebblescar: Can I explain the quarry?

Tigerstar: Maybe later, I don't want to explain it now, it's too complicated.

Pebblescar: Fine...is Thistleclaw around?

Tigerstar: I heard he was on vacation. I have no idea where though.

Pebblescar: How can he be on vacation if there is no other places to be!?!?

Tigerstar: **shrugs**

Pebblescar: *calls Thistleclaw* Yo, man, where the heck are you?

Thistleclaw; In a place full of rainbows.

Pebblescar: You accidentally sent me your location. **facepalm**

Thistleclaw: *bleep*

Pebblescar travels to Thistleclaw's location.

Pebblescar: *breaks doors opened* We're here!

Mapleshade: Why is this place so shiny and adorable!

Tigerstar: When was this made, did Thistleclaw really have this much time?

Brokenstar: *touches*

Thistleclaw: Brokenstar, you can't break it, **knocks** It's metal.

Brokenstar: :(

Snowbush: Hey, bye.

Thistleclaw: What da he-

Antpelt: **runs onto the couch and starts sleeping**

Thistleclaw: -.-

Pebblescar: What the *bleep* is this place. **sees a cat that looks like Snowfur made of leaves**

Thistleclaw: I didn't do anything!

Mapleshade: Why am I in the dining room? There is only one Mapleshade and that's me! **tackles leaf Mapleshade**

Tigerstar: What an idiot, Hawkfrost, you're so smart. **sees Hawkfrost eating the leaves** *Bleep*

Pebblescar: This place is getting awkward, I'm going to light it up.

Thistleclaw: Snowfur! **runs and saves leaf Snowfur**

Pebblescar: ...

Tigerstar: Continue, don't stop until it fell to the ground.

Pebblescar: *roll eyes* Yes sir.

Thistleclaw: Just push it through the force-field. StarClan can keep this burning building.

~All the Dark Forest cats went up to the castle and started to push it through the force-field. This took from a million to a billion years. That's not long at all.~

Castle: *pop* I am in StarClan.

Pebblescar: Finally, after approximately 8.828392642873647482826382873337 million years, it has finally crossed the border.

~The Dark Forest cats cheer happily and then got back to work~

~~~
Here's another chapter! I think it's a bit longer than I usually write. I hope you enjoyed! ^^

~Whisper

Rain Forest

Pebblescar: So this is the next part of the tour. The Dark Forest is very big, I know, but let's continue.

Hawkfrost: Hey Pebblescar, err

Pebblescar: What do you want, I'm doing a tour.

Hawkfrost: Why do you film the tours?

Pebblescar: Because there isn't a real audience because we suck and I need to show people how amazing the Dark Forest is.

Hawkfrost: Oh cool...PS the Rain forest is down for renovation.

Pebblescar: I thought it would be done by now):

Hawkfrost: *shakes head*

Pebblescar: Who's making the Rain Forest renovations?

Hawkfrost: I think it's either Snowfur or Snowtuft.

Pebblescar: Snowtuft, Snowfur is Thistleclaw's wife.

Hawkfrost: What's a wife?

Pebblescar: Whatever, I'm going to check the "Rain Forest."

Hawkfrost: Okay, bye.

~Pebblescar goes to the Rain Forest to see random clouds~

Pebblescar: That's a cloud, Snowtuft.

Snowtuft: I *bleeping* know, go away.

Pebblescar: You suck.

Snowtuft: I know...**pushes the cloud**

Pebblescar: **camera is still recording**

Snowtuft: **hugs cloud**

Pebblescar: CODE RED, SNOWTUFT IS HUGGING A CLOUD WITHOUT THE CLOUD'S CONSENT

Mapleshade: **throws shade at Snowtuft **

~Snowtuft is dead~

Pebblescar: Rip, so the Rain Forest has lots of vines and we put poisoniss snakes, cause that is cool.

Weather: **rains**

Pebblescar: Why now.

Mapleshade: You made the cloud cry.

Pebblescar: I'm out **drops camera and the microphone he didn't have**

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I hope you enjoyed another chapter. I'm extremely in need of sleep and more sleep. Point out any errors please, I can't think. I hope you enjoyed the chapter. ~Whisper

Quarry

A big machine making a loud sound in the background while Pebblescar is leading the tour group.

Pebblescar: SO THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE WE ARE GOING TO LOOK AT.

Hawkfrost: WHAT?!?!?! I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

Pebblescar: I SAID THIS IS THE PLACE WE ARE GOING TO TOUR AT.

Hawkfrost: WHAT?!?!

Pebblescar walked up the the machine and turns it of. Everything falls silent.

Pebblescar: Much better. So, this is the place where we are going to tour at. We use this materials to decorate the Dark Forest. We use iron to sharpen our claws so we can hit vital organs in enemies!

Hawkfrost: That's just cruel...

Mapleshade: I like this made-up story, this might be a good idea for the future. I'll keep it in mind.

Pebblescar looked at Tigerstar, who was perched on top of a pine tree, eavesdropping.

Tigerstar: Sounds cool.

Pebblescar: Let us go venture into it.

Pebblescar led the tour group and some other Dark Forest cats into the quarry.

Pebblescar: On your right, you see stone. On your left, you see stone. Behind you is stone and it front of you is stone.

Hawkfrost: Where is the cool stuff?

Pebblescar: I see a sparkly thing.

Hawkfrost: Where?!?!

Pebblescar: Nevermind, that's just a piece of stone.

Hawkfrost: Why are we even here anyways?

Pebblescar: For the money? There is nothing to see here.

The whole group decides to leave and Hawkfrost stops to look around.

Pebblescar: Hawkfrost what are you doing!

Hawkfrost: I found a piece of diamond!

Pebblescar: No way.

Hawkfrost: Well, I'm going to retire from this place. Buh-bye!

Pebblescar: JRKEJEJDIDNNDKRJKR

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Written by an Whisper, the inactive admin. XD Hope you enjoyed.
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Death Consultant Bin

Pebblescar: Why don't we just take a break and grab a snack?

Stripefur: Fine. There's a rubbish bin station over there.

The two pad over eagerly, only to snort in disgust.

Pebblescar: The lines are so loooong... *gestures to grumbling cashiers and the queue in front of them behind the giant bins* why don't you join the line and buy the food for me? I'll give you the money. *tosses Stripefur a few millieburgers*

Stripefur: You'll only be able to buy a small millieburger with those. Or whatever squashed bug they have in those bins. (Questions concerning the strange medium of exchange for the Dark Forest cats arise from readers, including "Why did Pebblescar exchange his money for less money, or food for less food, and how does the logistics of that work? Money and food are the same th—" the reader is swiftly silenced by an unknown force.)

Pebblescar: *shrug* It'll last me a while. I'll look over there—I think there's a free bin?—while you wait in the line with my imaginary presence.

Stripefur: *in the line* I hate you. Hey, Pebblescar, that's not a bin, that's—

Pebblescar: *knocks lid off, and the tantalising scent of death seeps out* Oh, this is the Death Consultant. Our next destination for the tourists anyway. May as well do it now.

Stripefur: -_- Did you finally see the huge sign written in blood hung over it?

Pebblescar: Uh, no, I recognised the contents. Ah, good, good, I needed some inspiration for my next murder anyway. What this bin

does is suggest ways for inspiration-deprived artistic chaffeurs for driving enemies to a delightful destination. *picks up a stinking spoon from the bin* OHHHHH YES! THIS IS GENIUS! WHY HAVEN'T I THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE?

Stripefur: You mean that it provides new ways for murderers to murder the murder victims... murderously? What, you feed them a millieburger using that poison-contaminated spoon?

Pebblescar: Oh, don't make it sound so crass! And NO! You slowly spoon their heart out with the blunt metal edge of this torture weapon.

Stripefur: *rolls eyes* Oh, please, this majestic bin you speak of is essentially just like any other food bin here. There's just that stupid sign there to throw cats off. I'm just going to get my free meal from th—

Pebblescar: *throws spoon like a javelin towards Stripefur, which buries itself in his buttocks* NO! You treat this holy object like any other bin, and you'll incur the wrath of the evil spirit of the Death Consultant. Let's stick to the rules, yeah? You're only thirtieth place in line, you impatient fool, and I doubt you'll want the spirit to see your spoon-impaled butt.

Stripefur: *yowls in fury* How dare you, you— *hastily brings foot back into place, afraid to be bumped out of the line* Fine, then! *Snotty face* Let's see the next surprise this almighty bin gives us.

Pebblescar: Me and me only, not us. *eyes grow round as he whispers* It's a mirror!

Stripefur: *almost too lazy to insert condescending comment* ... Are you planning to show the victim your face so they die from being exposed to the unearthly ugliness?

Pebblescar: No, don't you get it?! It's showing *me.* It's telling me and just me to do something. *I* am the weapon. (Which so far applies to my suggestion—**Stripefur**) ... Maybe I can eat the victim? Or possibly make the victim eat itself and see how far s/he can go?

Stripefur: Get lost. Next.

Pebblescar: *pulls out another object* A gun.

Stripefur: Let me guess this time, you unconventional horror. You're going to stealthily approach the victim who is under the illusion that everything is fine...

Pebblescar: *nods encouragingly*

Stripefur: They won't be aware...

Pebblescar: Go on...

Stripefur: They'll be continuing whatever mundane and boring activity they're doing, oblivious to their impending doom...

Pebblescar: *impatiently* Yes?

Stripefur: You will raise the gun towards them...

Pebblescar: *sucks in a breath*

Stripefur: —and proceed to beat them to death with the gun.

Pebblescar: ...Uh, no. I was going to shoot 'em.

Stripefur: Oh, COME ON! *is prodded by a paw*

Cashier/server: You're at the front of the line. Order already, ugly scum.

Stripefur: *growls* Where's the menu?

Cashier/server: We don't have one. The Dark Forest services are notoriously horrid, but we do have a rubbish bin that was filled with delicious things. And don't tell me you haven't thought of what you wanted while you waited all that time.

Stripefur: Well... uh... what do you have left?

Cashier/server: Money first.

Stripefur: *grumpily tosses millieburgers* I'm buying the stuff for Pebblescar, too.

Cashier/server: Okay. Hurry up, what do you want? You're taking forever and holding up the line.

Stripefur: Uhhhh.... ummm... *finally manages weakly* *gluten-free wheat?*

Cashier/server: *nose flare while opening lid to reveal... nothing* Oops, well, there was a pair of cockroaches in there, but it looks like they ate each other while you were hesitating.

Pebblescar: Cannibalism for the win.

Stripefur: I will eat you.

Written by Saph! 🐱✧ who says rubbish bin, not dustbin or trashcan — rubbish bin is the most logical of all. She also had trouble with the name of the bin.

The Darker Forest

Pebblescar: Everyone, we made it to the darker forest, its scarier and creepier, and worst of all it's darker **shrinks away**

Hawkfrost: I've never been this close...I can see the fog creeping up onto my fur...send halp plz

Mapleshade: Ermm, it's not that bad.

Hawkfrost: **shivers** Mapleshade, are you from the darker side of the forest?

Mapleshade: Ummm, not necessarily, I was born on this side. I need to go to the other side to get this enchanted plant that can help us heal.

Pebblescar: Mapleshade, do you mind taking the tour group? I don't want to go into there...

Mapleshade: I'll eat them up on my way inside because there is no other prey in there.

Pebblescar: Hey! That's not far! Don't threaten me!

Mapleshade: What can I say...

Hawkfrost: You are from the other side!

Mapleshade: Pffft

Pebblescar: Fine, I'll come too.

Mapleshade: Hooray! You can be my shield, let's go!

Pebblescar: Yayay! Wait what?

~Mapleshade is already making her way into the forest~

Pebblescar: Oh Dark Forest, save me from this place.

~Pebblescar follows Mapleshade with the tour group behind him~

Mapleshade: Shush! We are getting super close!

Pebblescar: *shrinks back* I'm scared...

Mapleshade: *sees glowing flower and picks it* I got it!

Pebblescar: Let's hurry back the others are waiting.

Mapleshade: *nods*

~The two of them plus the tour group head back~

Mapleshade: Beautiful flower *eats it*

Every cat has their mouths opened in shock.

Mapleshade: It was good catmint.

Pebblescar: You brought us to the Darker forest for catmint?

Mapleshade: Sure, why not

Pebblescar: We could have died in there, who knows what vicious beasts could have done to us?

At that moment a tortoise-shell she-cat dashed from inside the forest and then jumped through the wall between StarClan and the Dark Forest.

Pebblescar: Umm, this is kind of concerning, how long has the cat been in there...

Mapleshade: Who knows.

Hawkfrost: **is still sitting in the bushes shivering** Help me plz

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Another chapter done, I hope you find this somewhat funny. I'm legit having no ideas. You could put ideas in the comments and we may use them, until then. Bye! ~Whisper
~~~~~

Buttercup Doughnuts

Pebblescar: I'm hungry.

Snowtuft: Same.

Mapleshade: Well, food isn't just going to magically appear!

Pebblescar: But I don't wanna get up.

Mapleshade: Suck it up, buttercup.

Snowtuft: Hey, did you know that buttercups are poisonous?

Mapleshade: Maybe you should eat some.

Snowtuft: *sighs*

Pebblescar: Okay but seriously I'm about to die of starvation.

Mapleshade: You can't die, you're already dead.

Pebblescar: But I can fade away.

Mapleshade: Touché

Snowtuft: I'm just gonna go to Darkstripe's Doughnut Shop.

Mapleshade: And get a buttercup doughnut?

Snowtuft: Bite me.

Mapleshade: Where at?

Snowtuft: sighs again

Pebblescar: Can I come?

Snowtuft: Of course!

The three cats walk through the forest.

Snowtuft: Here it is!

Darkstripe: Ey fam!

Mapleshade: NEVER call us "fam" again.

Darkstripe: Sure fam.

Mapleshade: *facepaws*

Darkstripe: So, have you come for doughnuts?

Pebblescar: What do you think?

Darkstripe: Three doughnuts, coming right up!

Mapleshade: May I request a buttercup doughnut for Snowtuft?

Snowtuft: NO!

Look Sushi wrote a thing be proud

The Leaning Watchtower [of Stalking]

Pebblescar: Hello, and welcome back to Welcome To The Dark Forest!

Stripefur: Rather repetitive, wasn't it?

Pebblescar: Why do I keep you around again...?

Stripefur: You don't. I'm your producer

Pebblescar: Ohhh that makes sense. Anyway, today we're visiting the Leaning Watchtower! Also known as the Stalking Tower! I'm here with Antpelt, who now owns this place I guess.

Antpelt: wasusp?

Pebblescar: So, Antpelt, can you explain the history of this thing?

Antpelt: no problem bro. so, basically, a long time ago this one guy whose name started with stripe- built this thing to spy on his starclan girlfriend.

They both turn to look at Stripefur, who is stroking the bricks lovingly with his tail.

Pebblescar: No, no way. He's not that old.

Antpelt: he can't be. this thing is 500 seasons old

Stripefur continues stroking the bricks.

Antpelt: anyway, it's so high up you can see starclan from here, and there's a magic telescope so you can zoom in as much as you want with perfect focus!

Pebblescar: Sounds cool! Let's go!

The two cats climb the tower

Pebblescar: We're at like a 45 degree angle. Is this safe?

Antpelt: probably not

Pebblescar: ...lovely

Cameracat: Why did I agree to do this again??

Antpelt: as you can see, we are now on top of the tower. there's a cat here right now-- oh, what a shocker! it's thistleclaw!

Thistleclaw: SHUT UP I'M TRYING TO READ SNOWFURS LIPS

Pebblescar: ?? Wait cats have lips??

Thistleclaw: DON'T QUESTION IT

Antpelt: soo yeah that's the Leaning Watchtower...wait what's Stripefur doing...?

Stripefur: *down below* I remember putting you in place, stone. And you, and you, and you...to watch my precious Silverlight...

Antpelt & Pebblescar: 0.0

Cameracat: I'm not paid enough for this

written by ember

Epilogue

Pebblescar: So, I was wondering if we can implement this to our nex-

Smokeclaw: **falls and hits the ground** Ouch

Pebblescar: So, who might you be?

Smokeclaw: I don't know actually...where am I?

Pebblescar: Welcome to the Dark Forest!

Smokeclaw: Um, is that suppose to be a title or something?

Pebblescar: No, no, no, definitely not, I'm just welcoming you.

Smokeclaw: I didn't say thank you though...

Pebblescar: **facepaw** Whatever, I'm the tour guide here.

Smokeclaw: So, where we going?

Pebblescar: First, Hawkfrost's boat docking area.

Hawkfrost: Are you trying to annoy me?

Pebblescar: No, of course not. Just showing the newcomer around.

Hawkfrost: Okay then... **spies on the two of them**

Pebblescar: Now onto the small pools.

Smokeclaw: Ummm, I don't fit **is in one of the pools and soaks up the water**

Pebblescar: Let's move on...

Smokeclaw: Okay :D

Pebblescar: Here is the central mall where all DF cats get their fashionable outfits.

Smokeclaw: Cool, do we have to pay?

Pebblescar: We DF cats just take what we want as long as it isn't that valuable.

Smokeclaw: **takes vase**

Pebblescar: That's so expensive!!! Are you joking right now?

Smokeclaw: Dude, chill. The vase was priceless.

Pebblescar: **faints**

Smokeclaw: Ummmm

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Pebblescar: So next we have this empty hole.

Smokeclaw: What does it do?

Pebblescar: Not much.

Smokeclaw: **shrug**

Pebblescar: Over here we have the fungus garden where we take these mushrooms and play games with it. It's all fun until someone gets allergies and then it makes it more fun as we chase him around.

Stripefur: Not again!! **sneezes and runs away**

Smokeclaw: **laughs**

Pebblescar: And here we have this beautiful mirror.

Mapleshade: It's called the Ugly mirror.

Pebblescar: Oh right!
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Smokeclaw: What's that busy area over there?

Pebblescar: That's DF city where cats find ways to destroy StarClan.

Smokeclaw: Interesting.

Pebblescar: Next we have, Mapleshade's statue. She founded the Dark Forest.

Smokeclaw: Wooooow! She's famous then.

Pebblescar: I guess you can say that.

Mapleshade: Of course I'm special! You wouldn't be here if I didn't discover it.

Pebblescar: Someone else would've then...

Mapleshade: You suck.

Pebblescar: Thanks! Now onto the part of the castle that's still in the Dark Forest. It was some sort of distraction to get into StarClan.

Smokeclaw: It failed though...

Pebblescar: Of course it did. There is some broken stuff to the side. Like how Brokenstar broke the waterfall of all hopes and dreams.

Smokeclaw: Wasn't that StarClan's

Pebblescar: Nahhhhh, we stole it. Finder's keepers, losers weepers.

Smokeclaw: r00d.

Pebblescar: The DF's darker forest is in the distance, it's filled with darkness and it's a forest.

Smokeclaw: Ummm, that's great.

Pebblescar: This is the failed Quarry, we were supposed to get some cool items, but only got some lousy pieces of stone.

Smokeclaw: Hahahahahaha!

Pebblescar: **annoyed** Let's continue...This is the last place. The Leaning Watchtower of Stalking.

Smokeclaw: You are such a bad tour guide and all of these things are all so weird and stupid.

Pebblescar: **gasp** Do you know what it's like to live here?

Smokeclaw: Yeah! Definitely, even more than you.

Pebblescar: How about you try and experience the hole one last time. **Pushes into The Existential Crisis Hole**

Smokeclaw: NOOOOOOOOOOOO

Pebblescar: Evil, right. That's how the Dark Forest does it. **slips on sunglasses and walks slowly away from the explosion of smoke...claw.**

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Whisper here! This is the last chapter of Welcome to the Dark Forest.): I loved this book, but we shall wait for more books to come. Thank you for sticking with us till the end. <3
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